CHARLTON COMICS GROUP

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

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ALL NEW

Hanna-Barbera's

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

CHARLTON PUBLICATION

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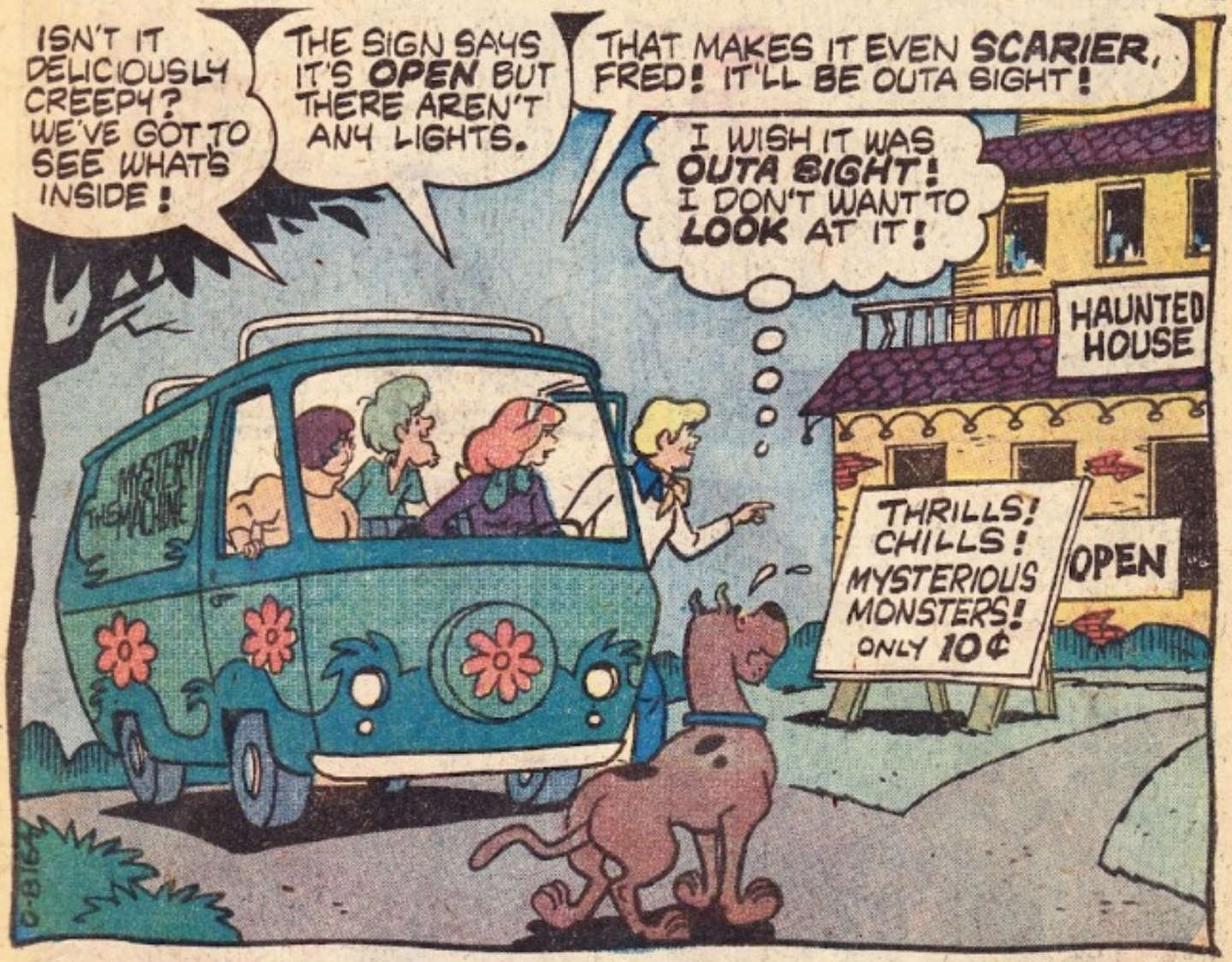
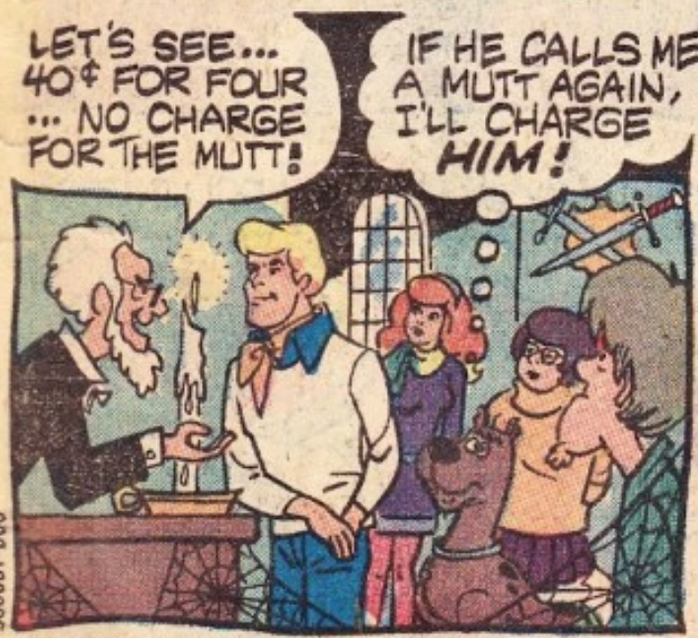
SCOOBY DOO A MAD MAD MAD MAD MAN


ISN'T IT DELICIOUSLY CREEPY? WE'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!
THE SIGN SAYS IT'S OPEN BUT THERE AREN'T ANY LIGHTS.
THAT MAKES IT EVEN SCARIER, FRED! IT'LL BE OUTA SIGHT!
I WISH IT WAS OUTA SIGHT! I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT IT!
HAUNTED HOUSE
THRILLS! CHILLS! MYSTERIOUS MONSTERS! ONLY 10¢
OPEN
MYSTERY MACHINE
D-BIGH



SCOOBY DOO

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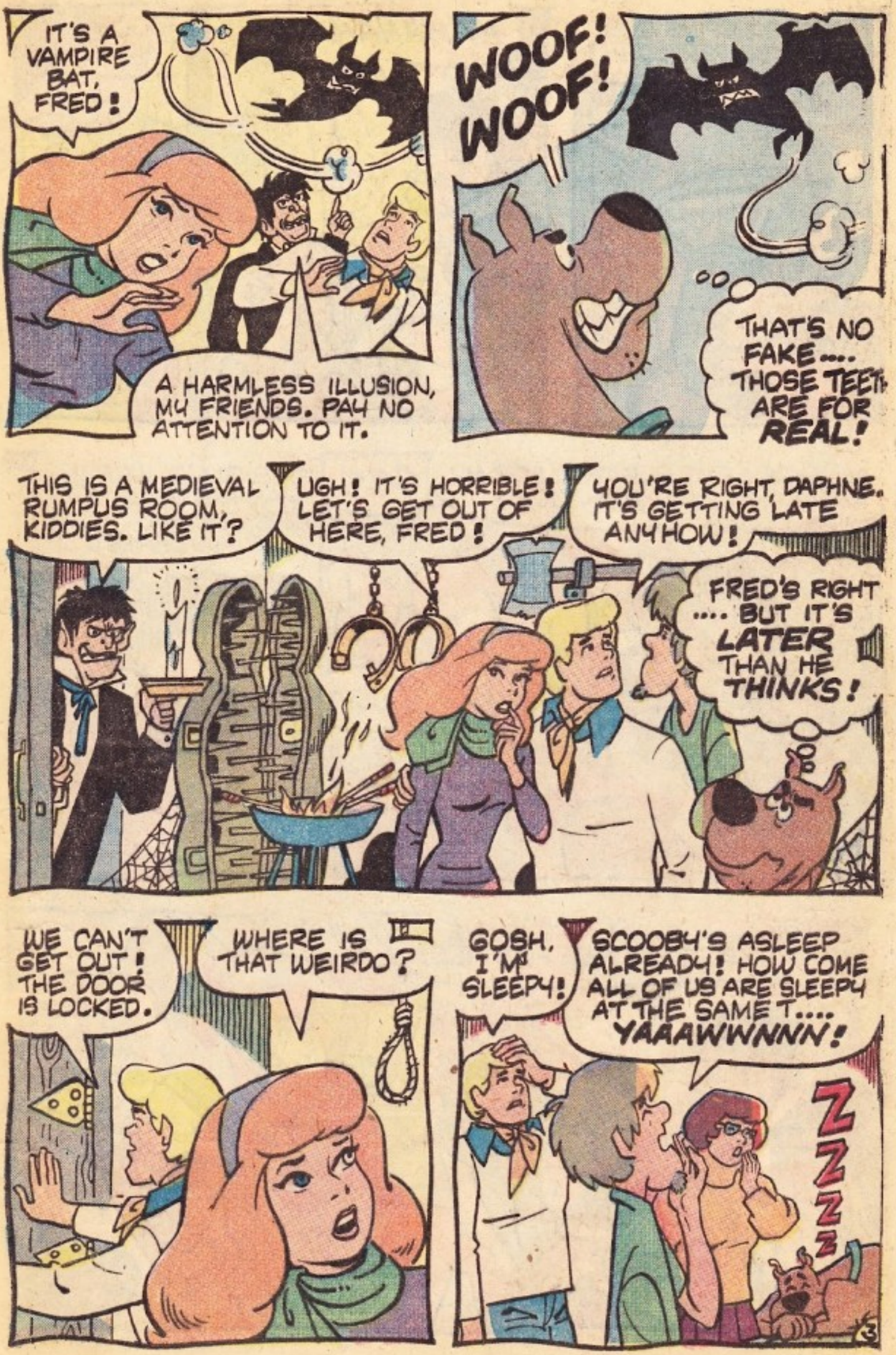
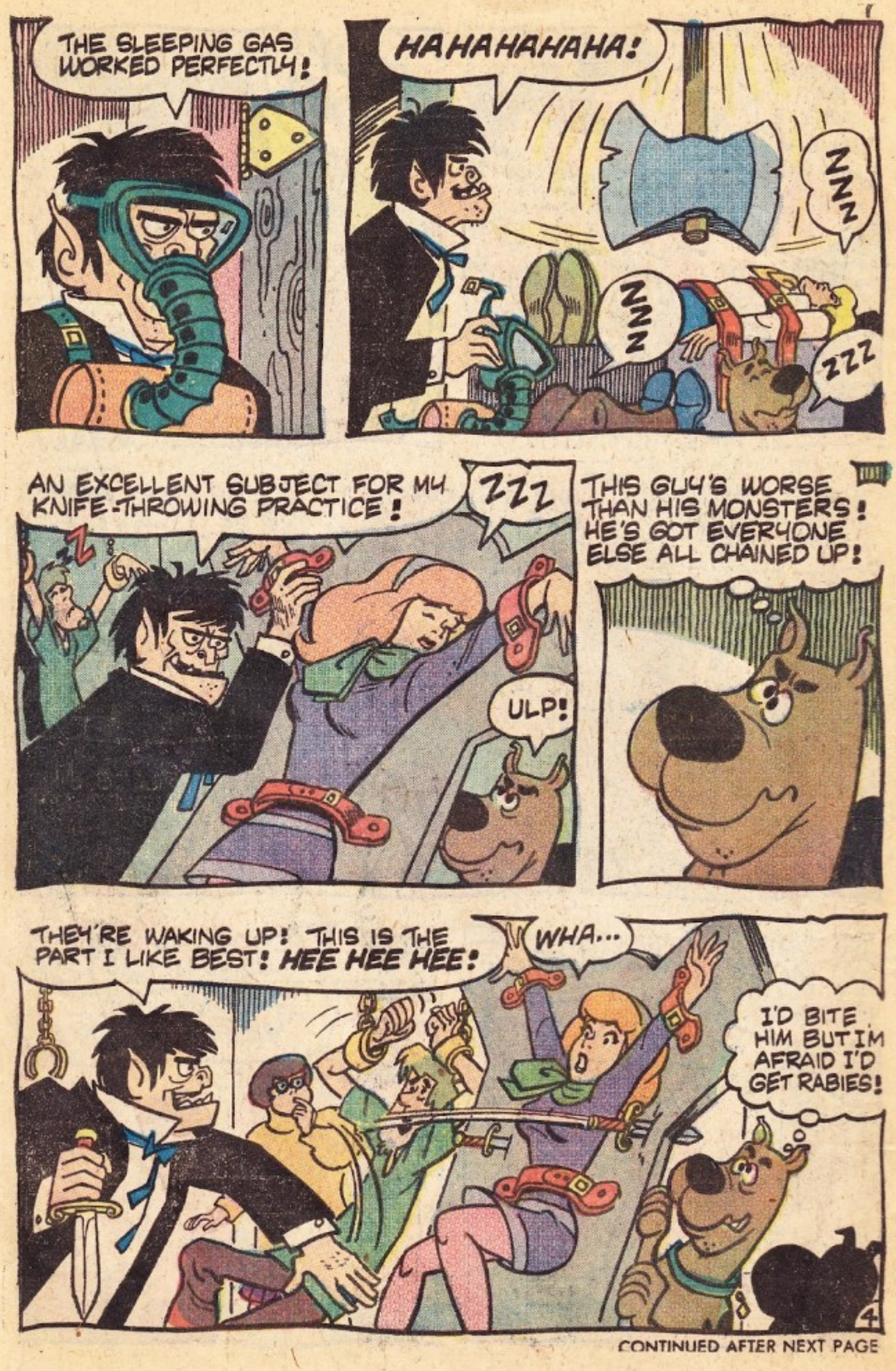
I AM DR. JICKLE. WELCOME. I CALL THIS THE MAD HOUSE.
I CAN SEE WHY.
HMMM?
GRRRR!
NOW, SCOOBY, BEHAVE YOURSELF!
THIS IS ONE OF MY FAVORITE MONSTERS! ISN'T IT LIFELIKE?
FRED! IT'S L-LOOKING AT M-ME!
THIS PLACE IS REALLY HORRIBLE!
FOLLOW ME.
2


IT'S A VAMPIRE BAT, FRED!
A HARMLESS ILLUSION, MY FRIENDS. PAY NO ATTENTION TO IT.
WOOF! WOOF!
THAT'S NO FAKE.... THOSE TEETH ARE FOR REAL!
THIS IS A MEDIEVAL RUMPUS ROOM, KIDDIES. LIKE IT?
UGH! IT'S HORRIBLE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FRED!
YOU'RE RIGHT, DAPHNE. IT'S GETTING LATE ANYHOW!
FRED'S RIGHT .... BUT IT'S LATER THAN HE THINKS!
WE CAN'T GET OUT! THE DOOR IS LOCKED.
WHERE IS THAT WEIRDO?
GOSH, I'M SLEEPY!
SCOOBY'S ASLEEP ALREADY! HOW COME ALL OF US ARE SLEEPY AT THE SAME T.... YAAAWWNNN!
ZZZZZ
3


THE SLEEPING GAS WORKED PERFECTLY!
HAHAHAHAHA!
ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ
AN EXCELLENT SUBJECT FOR MY KNIFE-THROWING PRACTICE!
ZZZ
ULP!
THIS GUY'S WORSE THAN HIS MONSTERS! HE'S GOT EVERYONE ELSE ALL CHAINED UP!
THEY'RE WAKING UP! THIS IS THE PART I LIKE BEST! HEE HEE HEE!
WHA...
I'D BITE HIM BUT I'M AFRAID I'D GET RABIES!
4

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

WHAT A SPOOKY PLACE!
WHINE!
HE OUGHTA BRUSH HIS TEETH!
BUMP
NOW WHAT?
?
PLOP
IT'S SOME KINDA FUR COAT! I WONDER HOW I LOOK....
YIPE! A WEREWOLF!
I'M A WEREWOLF!

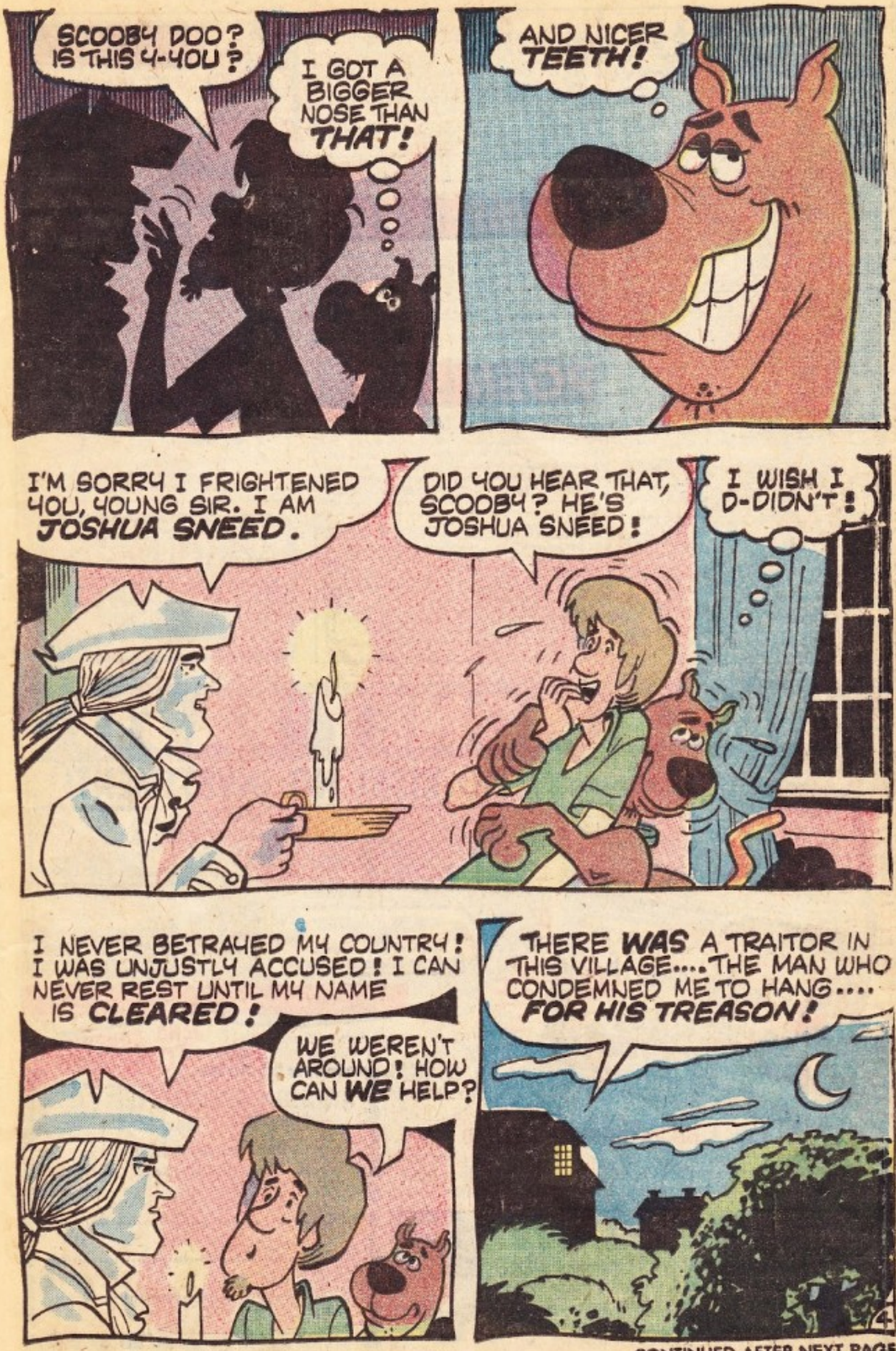
I'LL SNEAK UP ON DR. JICKEL....
HEE HEE HEE HEE! BEG FOR MERCY AND I MAY LET YOU GO! HEE HEE!
HE'S CRAZY!
AAARRGGG!
YEEEE!!!!
SCOOBY DOO!
THAT'S NO WEREWOLF, IT'S....
SHHHH... WE KNOW WHO IT IS, SHAGGY!
CRASH
THAT HOUSE IS TOO HAUNTED!
LATER...
SCOOBY DOO, YOU SCARED EVERYBODY TO DEATH!
SCOOBY DOO!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
END

SCOOBY DOO 200 YEARS AGO TONIGHT

....AND TWO CENTURIES AGO, ON THIS VERY SPOT, THE NOTORIOUS TRAITOR, JOSHUA SNEED, SOLD OUT TO THE BRITISH! YONDER IS THE GALLOWS FROM WHICH SNEED WAS HANGED!
D-8163
I WISH WE HADN'T STOPPED IN THIS OLD NEW ENGLAND VILLAGE!...IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
THIS SCOUNDREL BETRAYED HIS COUNTRY FOR BRITISH GOLD! HE DESERVED TO HANG!
THAT'S A LIE!
!?!
ULP!

WHO SAID THAT ?
SCOOBY DOO!
THAT GUY NEXT TO SCOOBY DOO!
HE WAS HERE A SECOND AGO! WHERE'D HE GO ??
MY ANCESTOR, JUSTICE ELIJAH MEANIE, LIVED IN THIS HOUSE. IT'S EXACTLY AS IT WAS TWO CENTURIES AGO.
THIS WAS JUSTICE MEANIE'S DESK. HE SAT RIGHT THERE THE NIGHT HE CONDEMNED SNEED TO HANG FOR HIS TREASON!
IF JUSTICE MEANIE WAS LIKE BROTHER ELIJAH, HE WAS A CREEP!
PSSST! PSSTTT!
I D-DON'T S-SEE A THING, RIGHT, SCOOBY ?
THEN HOW COME HE'S SHAKING LIKE A LEAF? I KNOW I SEE THE SAME GHOST I SAW OUTSIDE!

UH, FRED, IT'S GETTING LATE! WE...
THAT'S RIGHT. THIS IS VERY INTERESTING, BROTHER ELIJAH, BUT WE HAVE TO GO.
I'M AFRAID YOU MUST SPEND THE NIGHT. THE GATES ARE LOCKED AT SUNSET. NO VISITORS CAN ENTER.... AND NONE CAN LEAVE!
WALK THIS WAY.
IF I TRY, I'LL FALL DOWN THE STAIRS.
YOU AND YOUR CANINE COMPANION WILL SLEEP HERE. DO NOT FEAR .... WHEN I LOCK YOUR DOOR NO ONE CAN GET IN THE ROOM.
AND WE CAN'T GET OUT!
SLAM
SH-SHE TA-TOOK THE C-CANDLE WITH HER, SCOOBY DOO!
SCOOBY DOO!
3


SCOOBY DOO? IS THIS Y-YOU?
I GOT A BIGGER NOSE THAN THAT!
AND NICER TEETH!
I'M SORRY I FRIGHTENED YOU, YOUNG SIR. I AM JOSHUA SNEED.
DID YOU HEAR THAT, SCOOBY? HE'S JOSHUA SNEED!
I WISH I D-DIDN'T!
I NEVER BETRAYED MY COUNTRY! I WAS UNJUSTLY ACCUSED! I CAN NEVER REST UNTIL MY NAME IS CLEARED!
WE WEREN'T AROUND! HOW CAN WE HELP?
THERE WAS A TRAITOR IN THIS VILLAGE....THE MAN WHO CONDEMNED ME TO HANG.... FOR HIS TREASON!
4

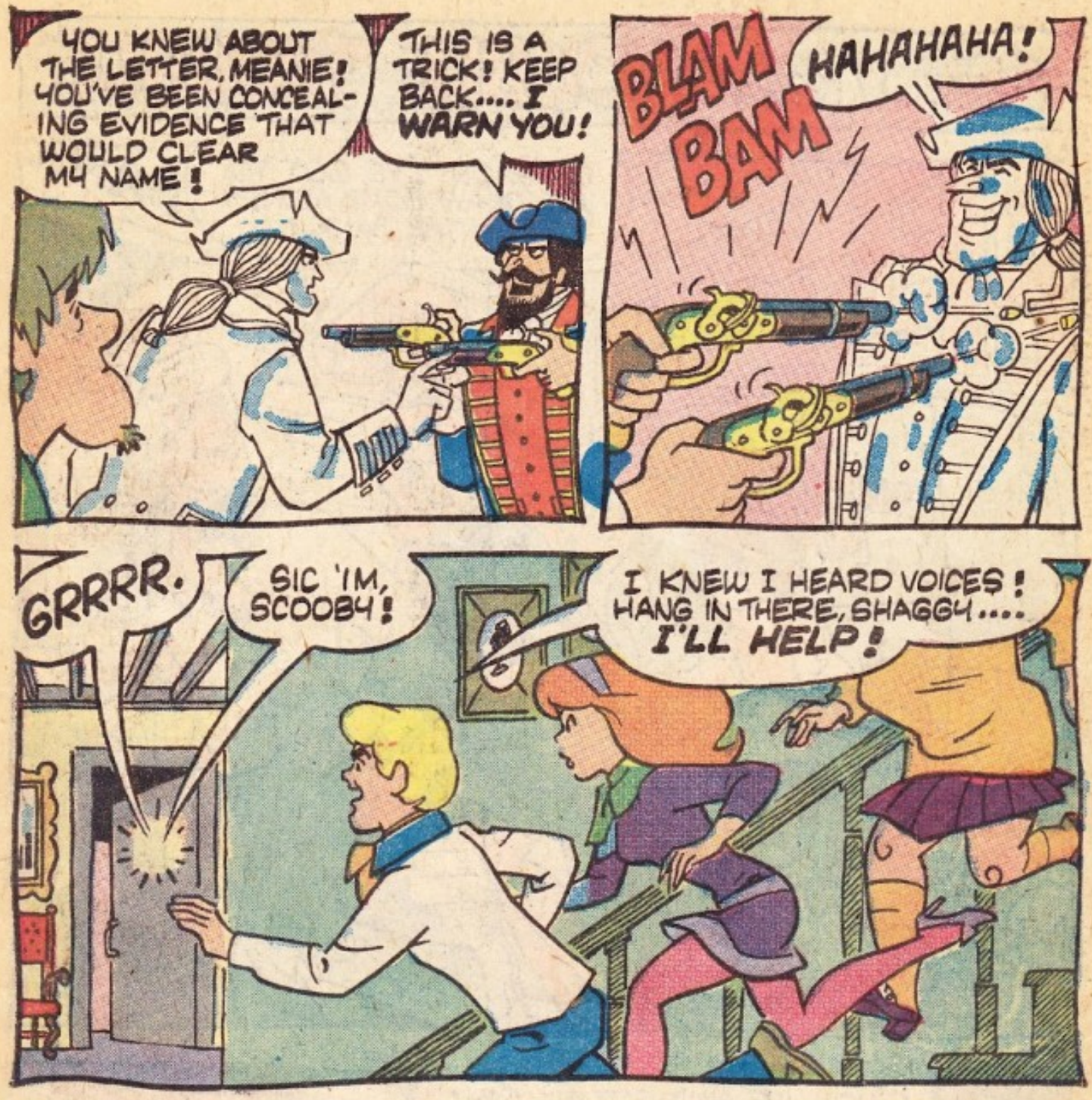
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

WHAT CAN WE DO? MRS. MEANIE LOCKED US IN HERE! WE CAN'T GET OUT!
I CAN!
S-SCOOBY? HE WALKED RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR.
IF HE CAN DO IT, MAYBE I CAN!
THUD
OWW, BY DOZE!
SHAGGY TALKS FUNNY!
WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO?
SOMEONE DID SEND A MESSAGE TO THE BRITISH! MAYBE THE BRITISH SENT MESSAGES BACK! TRY TO FIND A CLUE.
FOLLOW ME!
AT LEAST HE DIDN'T SAY 'WALK THIS WAY'! I DON'T THINK I COULD DO IT!

WE DON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR CLUES!
JUSTICE ELIJAH MEANIE WAS ALWAYS AT THAT DESK! LOOK IN THERE.
OLD PAPERS.... I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO READ THEM ALL!
HMMMM.... WHAT'S IN HERE?
SQUEEK!
SCOOBY DOO!
OLD BILLS! I CAN'T FIND ANY EVIDENCE AGAINST JUSTICE MEANIE!
RUFF!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SCOOBY.... THE WOOD IS ROUGH RIGHT THERE! LET'S SEE.... IF I PRESS HERE...
6

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

SPROING!
.... I GET HIT ID THE DOSE AGAID!
BONK
SNIF SNIFF
THERE'S A LETTER IN THE DRAWER, SCOOBY DOO!
GRRRR!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SCOOBY! THIS LETTER IS FROM A BRITISH GENERAL TO JUSTICE MEANIE!
JOSHUA SNEED WASN'T THE SPY, SCOOBY DOO!... THE TRAITOR WAS THE MAN WHO SENTENCED HIM TO HANG....
IT'S UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU THAT YOU FOUND THE SECRET DRAWER, YOUNG MAN! I CANNOT PERMIT YOU TO TELL OTHERS, YOU KNOW.
Y-YOU'RE PUTTIN' ME ON! TH-THAT GUN ISN'T LOADED!


YOU KNEW ABOUT THE LETTER, MEANIE! YOU'VE BEEN CONCEALING EVIDENCE THAT WOULD CLEAR MY NAME!
THIS IS A TRICK! KEEP BACK.... I WARN YOU!
BLAM BAM
HAHAHAHA!
GRRRR.
SIC 'IM, SCOOBY!
I KNEW I HEARD VOICES! HANG IN THERE, SHAGGY.... I'LL HELP!

THE SHOT HAD BEEN HEARD AND THE POLICE ARRIVED IN A MODERN POLICE CAR! THEY HANDCUFFED BROTHER ELIJAH MEANIE....

WE'VE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU, MEANIE. THIS TIME YOU WENT TOO FAR... ASSAULT WITH A DEADLY WEAPON!
HE DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO SEE THIS LETTER--TO JUSTICE MEANIE FROM GENERAL SMYTH-SMYTHE. MEANIE WAS THE TRAITOR, NOT JOSHUA SNEED!

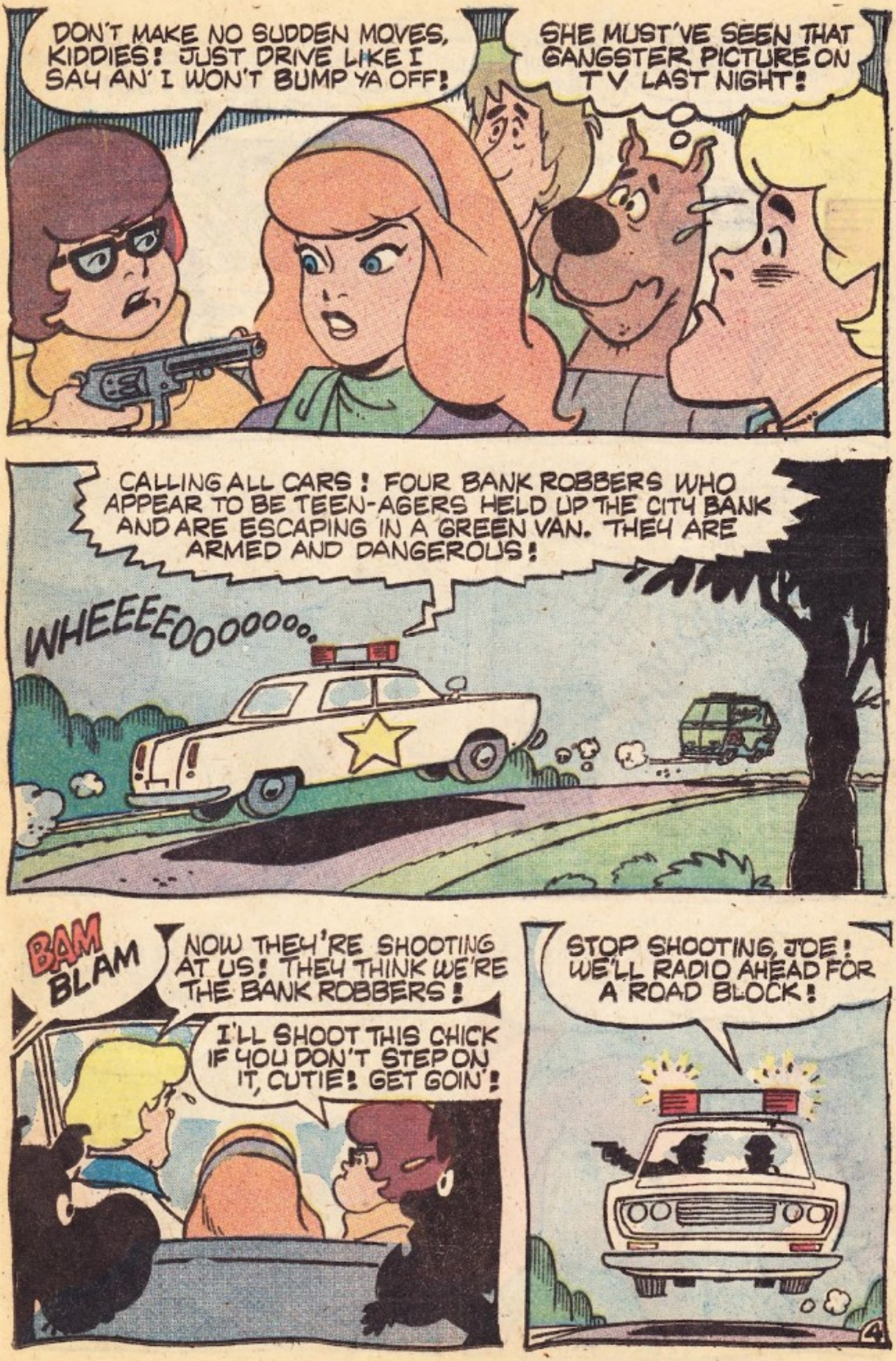
NEXT DAY...

JOSHUA SNEED UNJUSTLY HANGED FOR TREASON ON THIS GALLOWS
I HOPE POOR MR. SNEED'S GHOST WON'T WALK AGAIN!
IF IT DOES.... I HOPE IT DOESN'T WALK AROUND ME!
END

SCOOBY DOO... DOUBLE TROUBLE

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT TWO PAGES

THEY WON'T EVEN WAIT LONG ENOUGH FOR A GIRL TO MAKE A DATE!
CITY BANK
LET'S GO BEFORE THE FUZZ GET HERE!
VELMA'S USING DIFFERENT PERFUME!
WHY SHOULD THE FUZZ ARRIVE, VELMA?
DON'T OVERDO THE TEEN-AGE JAZZ, MUGGSY!
OOOPPS! THE POLICE CAR RAN THE LIGHT... THEY MUST BE AFTER SOMEONE!
POLICE
SKREEEE
YOU JOKERS AIN'T PUTTIN' ME ON! YOU'RE NOT DUKE! AND YOU AIN'T GERTIE.... YOU'RE PHONIES! I MEAN YOU'RE REALLY YOU!
YOU'RE NOT VELMA!
YOU'RE RIGHT, DAPHNE! SHE'S GUSSIED UP TO LOOK LIKE VELMA!
IT TOOK THEM LONG ENOUGH!


DON'T MAKE NO SUDDEN MOVES, KIDDIES! JUST DRIVE LIKE I SAY AN' I WON'T BUMP YA OFF!
SHE MUST'VE SEEN THAT GANGSTER PICTURE ON TV LAST NIGHT!
CALLING ALL CARS! FOUR BANK ROBBERS WHO APPEAR TO BE TEEN-AGERS HELD UP THE CITY BANK AND ARE ESCAPING IN A GREEN VAN. THEY ARE ARMED AND DANGEROUS!
WHEEEEOOOOOO.
BAM BLAM
NOW THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US! THEY THINK WE'RE THE BANK ROBBERS!
I'LL SHOOT THIS CHICK IF YOU DON'T STEP ON IT, CUTIE! GET GOIN'!
STOP SHOOTING, JOE! WE'LL RADIO AHEAD FOR A ROAD BLOCK!
4

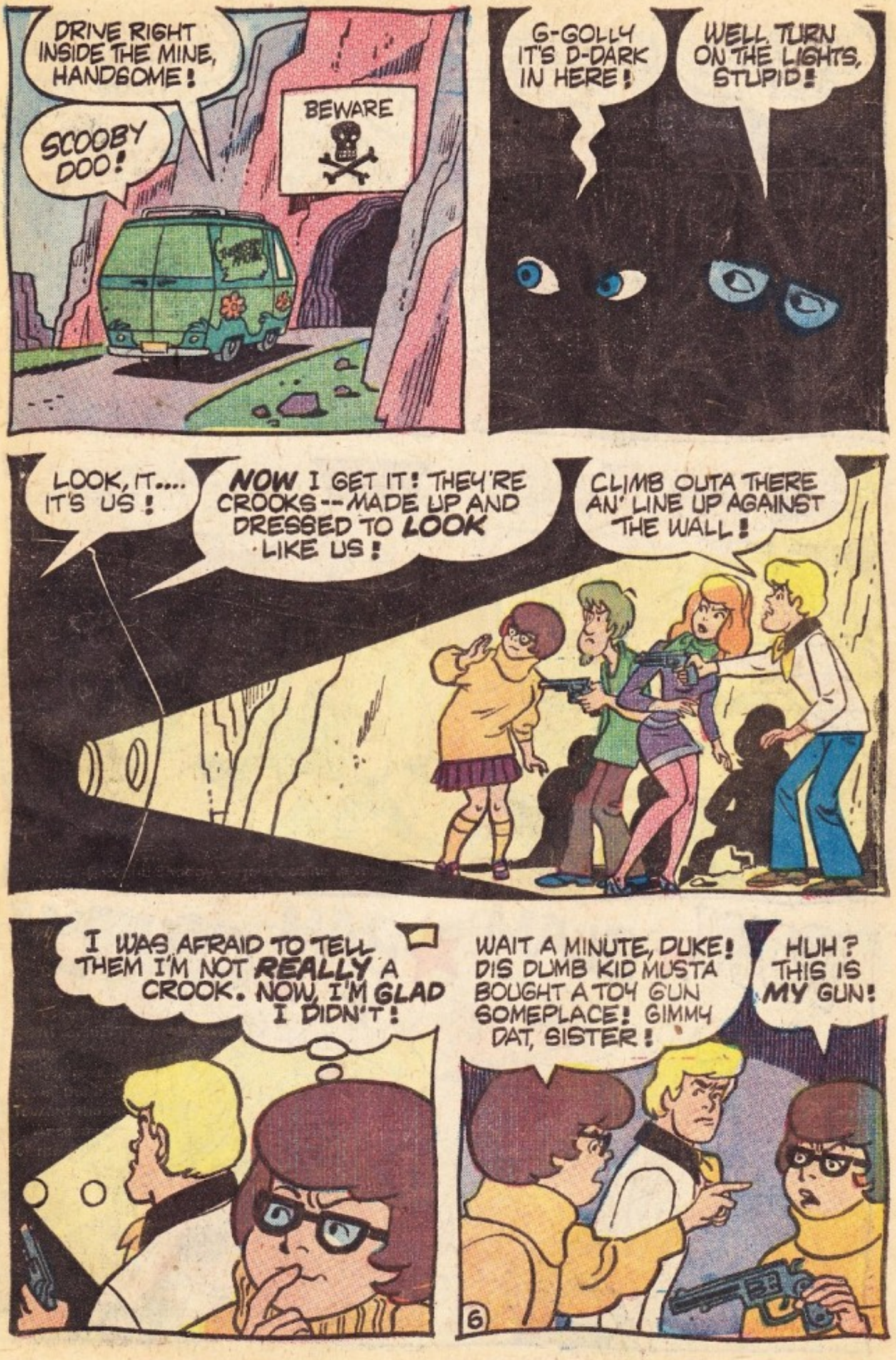
WE'LL NEVER BREAK THROUGH!
GO UP ON THE SIDEWALK, STUPID!
HEY, HYMIE... THAT'S EXACTLY LIKE THE OTHER GREEN VAN THAT JUST PASSED US! LET IT GO BY!

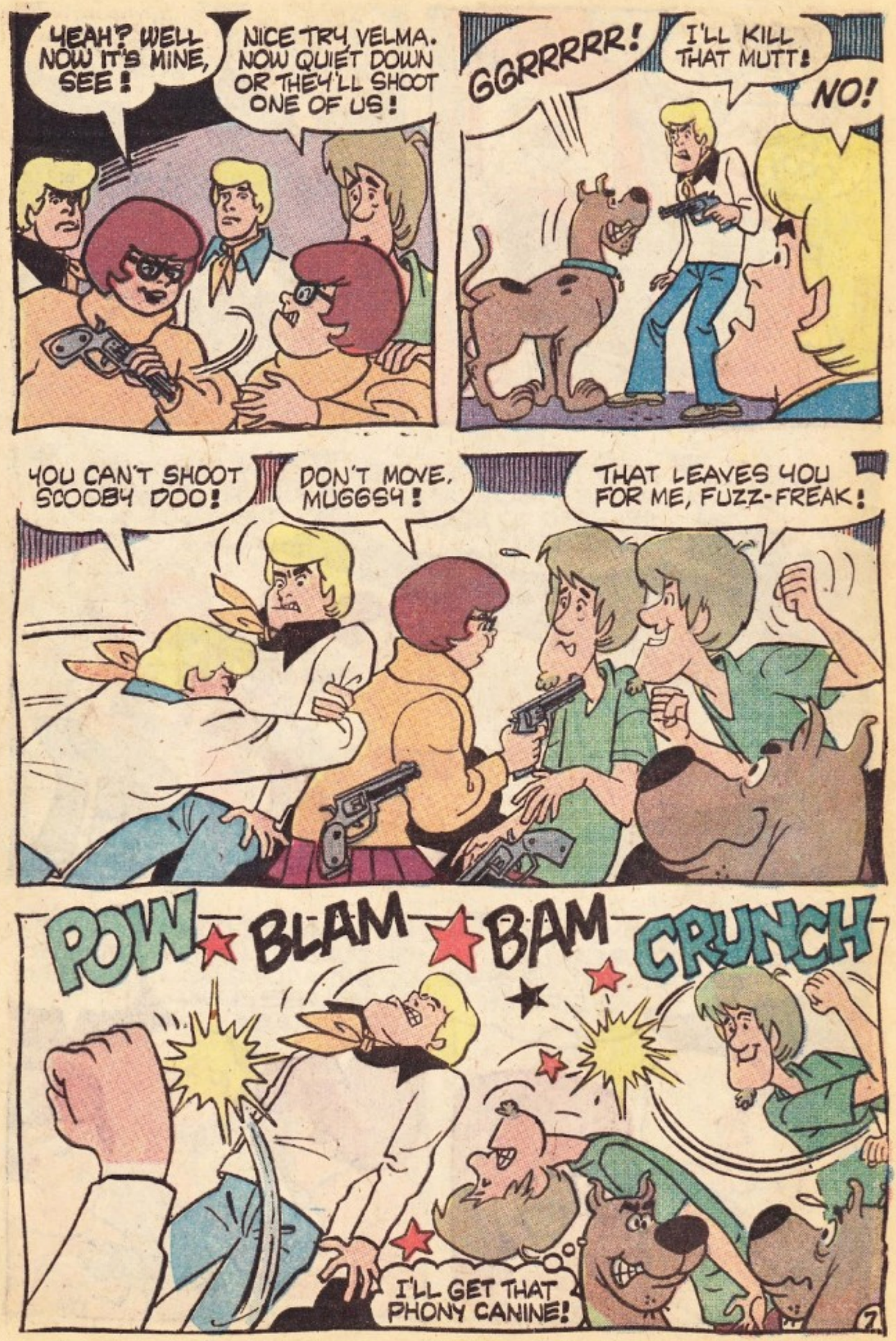
WE MADE IT! NOW, TAKE THE NEXT RIGHT TURN, HANDSOME!
VROOOMMM

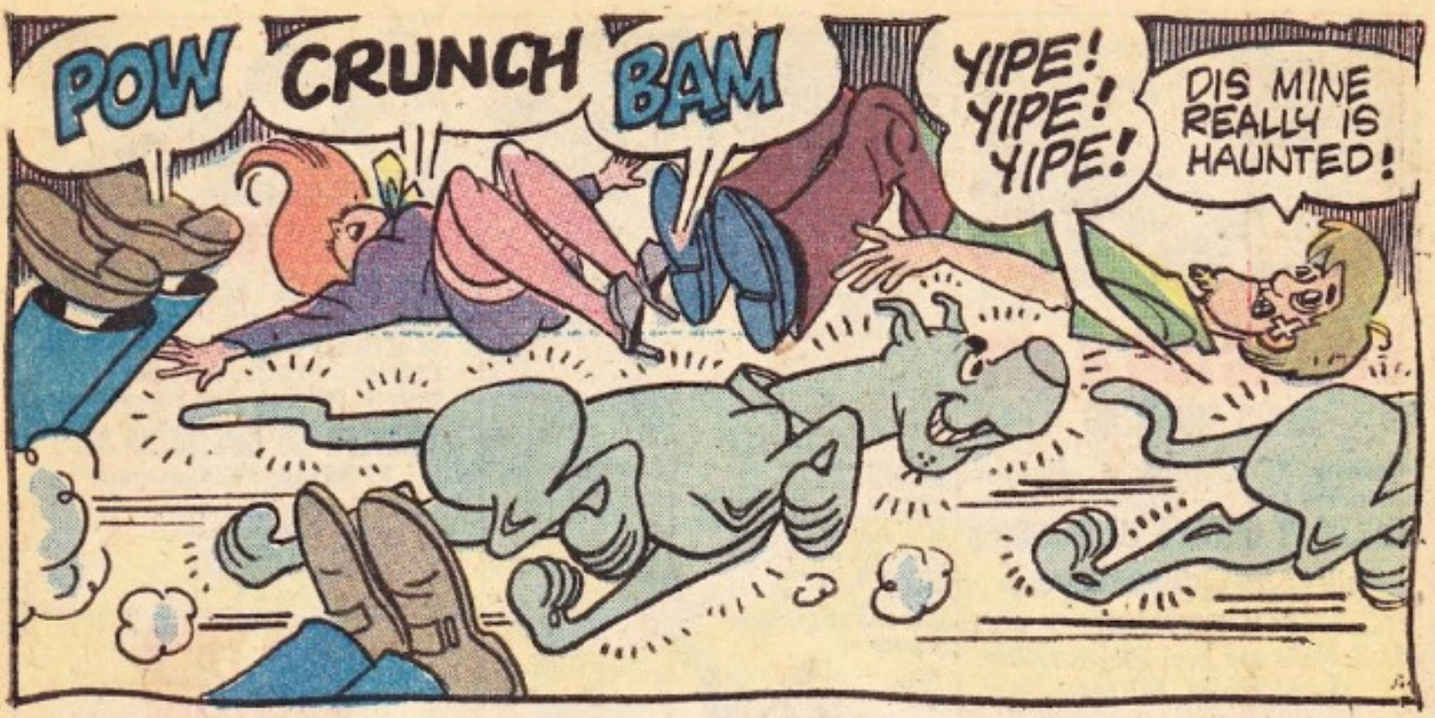
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
TA MEET THE GANG, HANDSOME! DUKE AND MUGGSY MUST'VE MADE A MISTAKE AND LEFT WITHOUT ME!

I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! THEY TOOK THE REAL VELMA INSTEAD OF YOU!... THEY BETTER NOT HARM HER!

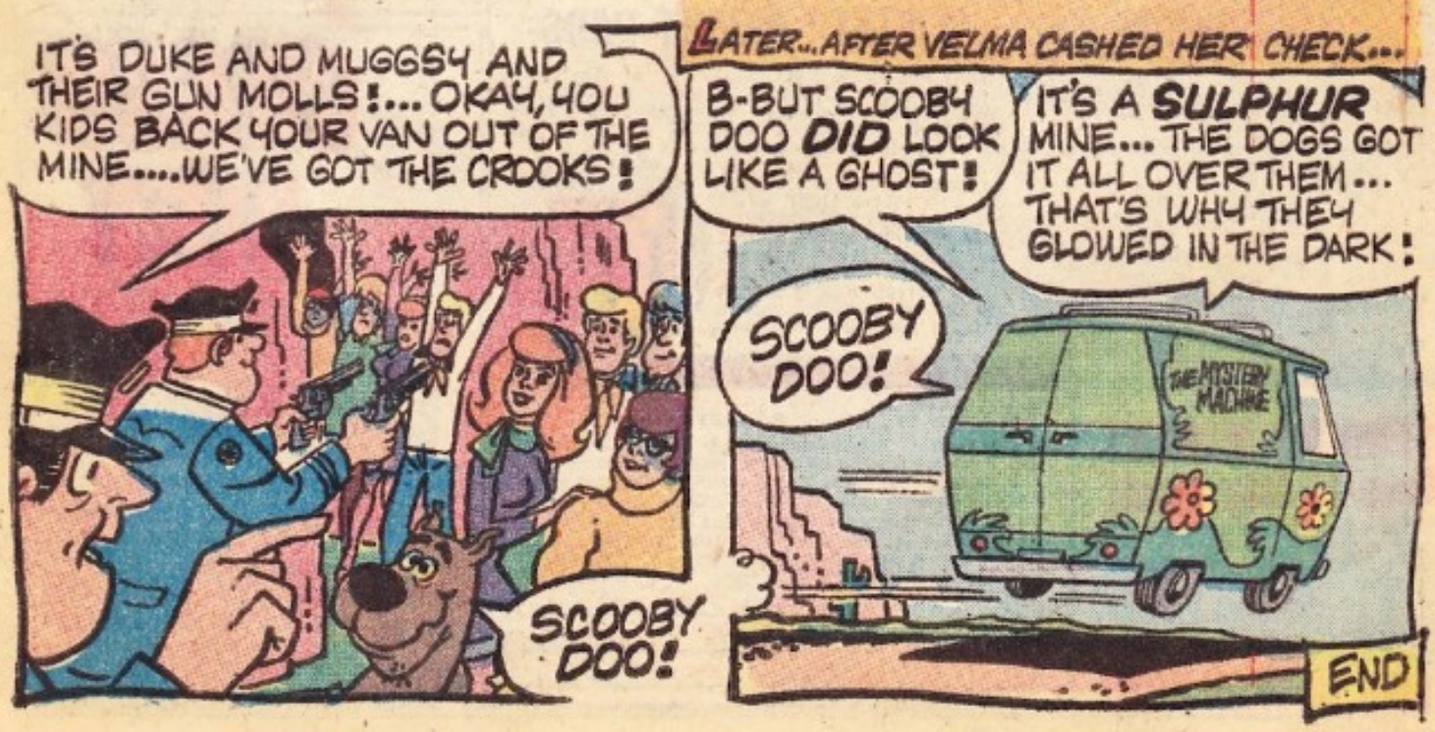
IT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH WHEN WE HAD GANGSTERS TO WORRY ABOUT.... NOW, WE'VE GOT GHOSTS!
OUR HIDE-OUT'S IN THE HAUNTED MINE! NOBODY EVER COMES HERE!
HAUNTED MINE
5


DRIVE RIGHT INSIDE THE MINE, HANDSOME!
SCOOBY DOO!
BEWARE
G-GOLLY IT'S D-DARK IN HERE!
WELL, TURN ON THE LIGHTS, STUPID!
LOOK, IT.... IT'S US!
NOW I GET IT! THEY'RE CROOKS--MADE UP AND DRESSED TO LOOK LIKE US!
CLIMB OUTA THERE AN' LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL!
I WAS AFRAID TO TELL THEM I'M NOT REALLY A CROOK. NOW, I'M GLAD I DIDN'T!
WAIT A MINUTE, DUKE! DIS DUMB KID MUSTA BOUGHT A TOY GUN SOMEPLACE! GIMMY DAT, SISTER!
HUH? THIS IS MY GUN!


YEAH? WELL NOW IT'S MINE, SEE!
NICE TRY, VELMA. NOW QUIET DOWN OR THEY'LL SHOOT ONE OF US!
GGRRRRR!
I'LL KILL THAT MUTT!
NO!
YOU CAN'T SHOOT SCOOBY DOO!
DON'T MOVE, MUGGSY!
THAT LEAVES YOU FOR ME, FUZZ-FREAK!
POW
BLAM
BAM
CRUNCH
I'LL GET THAT PHONY CANINE!
7


POW
CRUNCH
BAM
YIPE! YIPE! YIPE!
DIS MINE REALLY IS HAUNTED!

YIPE!
YIIIII!
GRRRRR!
THEY'RE TWO GHOSTS!
WHY NOT? THERE ARE TWO OF EVERY ONE ELSE!


IT'S DUKE AND MUGGSY AND THEIR GUN MOLLS!... OKAY, YOU KIDS BACK YOUR VAN OUT OF THE MINE....WE'VE GOT THE CROOKS!
SCOOBY DOO!
LATER...AFTER VELMA CASHED HER CHECK...
B-BUT SCOOBY DOO DID LOOK LIKE A GHOST!
IT'S A SULPHUR MINE... THE DOGS GOT IT ALL OVER THEM... THAT'S WHY THEY GLOWED IN THE DARK!
SCOOBY DOO!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
END

THE GHOST of MEAN BLACKSMITH SMITH

Scooby Doo and Shaggy were snoozing in the back of the mystery machine when Fred noticed a strange noise.

"It sounds like we're going to have engine trouble," predicted Daphne in a worried tone.

"Don't worry, girls," said Fred as he slowed down "There's a town up ahead!"

"I see it!" announced Velma. "It's an old, western, ghost town! I'll bet that no one lives there!" she stated sadly.

"We're in luck!" shouted Fred happily. "It's a ghost town, but it has a gas station in it," he said as he drove toward the modern garage.

As soon as the mystery machine stopped, the owner of the station came running out of the office.

"Something is wrong with our engine," said Fred as he climbed out of the van.

The man opened the hood. "You need a new generator," he quickly observed. "You won't go far unless it's fixed!"

"Can you fix it?" asked Fred

The man shook his head sadly.

"Why can't you fix it?" Velma asked. "Aren't you a mechanic!"

"I'm Herbert Smith, the best mechanic to ever graduate from auto repair school!" boasted the owner.

"Then why won't you fix our van?" inquired Daphne.

"I want to fix it, but if I do you'll have to put it in the

garage until morning," Mr. Smith explained. "In the morning, your car will be gone. It happens every time!"

"What happens every time?" asked Fred.

"The ghost of my ancestor, Mean Blacksmith Smith steals the car!" lamented the owner. "My great grandfather was a blacksmith. His shop was located right on this very spot. When the automobile was invented, it put great grandpa out of business. He swore to get even with cars if it took him all of eternity to do it!"

"A ghost can't steal cars!" stated Daphne.

"Every time I leave a car in the garage overnight, it's gone when I come back in the morning. It vanishes without a trace. It's the work of Great Grandpa's ghost all right!" replied Herb.

"We'll solve this mystery. Let's put our van into your garage," Fred said as he climbed back into the cab.

"What's going on?" Shaggy asked as he and Scooby yawned.

"You and Scooby are going to solve a mystery," replied Fred. "I want you both to stay hidden in the van all night."

Fred explained about the ghost and Scooby and Shaggy reluctantly agreed to Fred's plan.

"Open the garage, Waldo!" Mr. Smith yelled to his assistant. "These folks are leaving their van here tonight!"

Waldo opened the door. Fred drove into the garage. Waldo shut the door and smiled sinisterly.

Later that night, Fred, Velma and Daphne were watching from an abandoned building as Mr. Smith locked up the station and left for home.

As soon as he was gone, Waldo came sneaking out of the shadows. Waldo clicked his flashlight on and off two times and a big truck came rumbling down the road. The back part of the truck was empty. The crooks were going to load the van into the truck and then drive off with it.

"When they go into the garage, Scooby and Shaggy will jump them," Fred whispered as Waldo opened the garage.

Scooby and Shaggy jumped the crooks, but the crooks had guns.

"Get your hands up," Waldo ordered as he waved a gun in front of Shaggy's nose. Quickly, Shaggy and Scooby obeyed.

Suddenly, Scooby started to shake. Something was materializing behind the crooks. It was the ghost of Mean Blacksmith Smith.

"Y-You'd better look behind you," stammered Shaggy nervously.

"We won't fall for that old trick," laughed Waldo. "We'll take care of you and your mutt as soon as we find out where your friends are. This hot car racket is too good to be ruined by a bunch of nosey kids. We steal the cars and the ghost of the old blacksmith gets the blame!"

Just then, Mean Blacksmith Smith clobbered the two crooks with a big horseshoe. Wham! Waldo and his crooked pal were knocked unconscious.

"Tell my great grandson that he's carrying on the family tradition," said the ghost as he handed the horseshoe to Shaggy. "An auto mechanic is a modern day blacksmith. I was foolish to think I could stand in the way of progress," said the ghost as he disappeared.

Just then, Fred and the girls came running into the station. They saw Shaggy holding the horseshoe and they saw the crooks out cold on the floor.

"You're both heroes!" exclaimed Daphne. "I knew a real ghost wasn't haunting this place!"

Shaggy and Scooby Doo trembled. They were too scared to explain what had happened. Besides, no one would believe what they had to say anyway.

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